

THE CITIZEN

Devoted to the Interests of the Mountain People

Vol. XVI.

Five Cents a copy.

BEREA, MADISON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, JULY 30, 1914.

One Dollar a Year.

No. 5.

Moonlight Schools in Hardin

Hardin County is in the midst of a great educational revival. A week's campaign, with speaking in every school house, has been waged, and Moonlight Schools are to be opened soon, fifty teachers having volunteered to teach them following an eloquent address and appeal by Mr. Harry A. Sommers. The Hardin County Board of Education has the distinction of being the first in the State to offer a prize to the teacher who teaches the largest number of illiterates. The Woman's Club of

Elizabethtown offers the same amount for the same purpose, and is the first Woman's Club in the State to offer such a prize. Superintendent Payne of Hardin County, the Hardin County Board of Education, Hardin County Public School Teachers, the Woman's Club of Elizabethtown, and Col. Harry A. Sommers and The Elizabethtown News are all banded together to wipe illiteracy out of Hardin! It has not a chance to exist in that county.

Prize Offer to Teachers

To the Kentucky teacher who writes the best article or story on "My Moonlight School," the Kentucky Society of Colonial Dames will give the sum of \$15.00.

The conditions are as follows:

The story must be absolutely true in every detail.

It must be written by the teacher who taught such a school.

It must give date of opening,

FOUNTAIN PEN

A genuine fountain pen that sells regularly for \$2.50 is given with The Citizen for \$1.50. The nearest you have ever come to getting something for nothing.

NEW BOOKS

Our premium book "Picture Puzzles or How to Read the Bible by Symbols and The Citizen for \$1.50 is a bargain. If your friend does not want one of these valuable premiums take his subscription, add 50¢ from your purse and get this fine book worth \$1.50 itself for the children or apply for our self-filling \$2.50 fountain pen for the same amount and enjoy writing with ease and satisfaction.

TEACHERS

For your benefit we are this week running on page eight the song, "Kind Words Can Never Die." This is one of the best songs ever written. It would be a good thing to have the entire school from the largest to the smallest commit this song to memory. Don't fail to have your school sing it.

How Diana Scored.

In "Milton and Homespun" is this amusing English fox hunting story: "Hold hard, madam! For heaven's sake hold hard or that camel you are riding will be the death of some of my hounds!" cried the choleric master of one of the southeastern counties. packs of foxhounds to a lady who was riding rather too close to hounds.

Without deigning to turn her head she steered her mount a little to the left and clear of the hounds rode her own line like a centaur, led the van through a long and very fast run and was the first of the field to see the fox rolled over in the open.

Having recovered from his temporary fit of churlishness and delighted with the manner in which the lady had ridden, the master approached her, somewhat sheepishly it must be confessed, with the "brush" and an apology.

"Pray, don't apologize, sir," was the smiling reply. "You simply mistook my favorite hunter for a camel, and I see we were both mistaken. Thanks awfully for the brush."

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The Schoolmaster

Do you know that the Schoolmaster is one of the greatest of our American Institutions?

Do you know that he is one of your biggest and best helpers?

Do you ever visit the school? Do you remember the good and bad you got at the school-house when a youngster?

Well, your boys and girls are having their chance now.

And the Schoolmaster, perhaps a new one, is trying to do for them the best he can.

Now, no man knows everything. The Schoolmaster knows more about books than you do, perhaps you know more about some other things than he does. But at any rate you and he must work together this summer for the boys and girls.

Get acquainted with the Schoolmaster.

Invite him to your home, visit him at his school.

Speak well of him before the children, and see that they go to school every day.

And when the school gets up a picnic or an exhibition just take hold and encourage and help all you can.

Let this be the best school ever taught in your district.

The School Exhibition

Every school should have about three exhibitions, one at end of first month, one at middle of term or when the fall weather begins to be bad, and one at the end.

The first exhibition is the most important, though it does not require so much work and fixing as the others.

The program can be a very simple one: Song, Responsive Reading, Prayer, Song, A Make-Believe Newspaper with news about the corn-club, canning club and all the people of the district, two pieces by girls and two by boys, a lesson in Mental Arithmetic, a talk by the teacher on Seed Corn, or Fertilizer, or Good Health, four Essays for The Citizen Prize, and a "Spelling Match."

Such a program will burden nobody, and will be of great interest to all concerned. It will be the talk of the district. It will lend interest to every study. It will give the school a good send off.

We have set the third day in August. Begin to get ready right soon.

WORLD NEWS

Carranza Changes His Mind

Advices have come to the effect that Carranza will not enter into any agreement of amnesty in advance of his actual control of the situation in the Capitol City. This attitude does not harmonize with what the American Government expected from Carranza. The United States has taken a definite position urging that an amnesty and guarantees be given. Carranza's demand is an unconditional surrender of the Carbajal government. It is still hoped that a middle ground may be reached by which the question may be settled.

England Seeks Conference of Great Powers to Prevent War Involving All of Europe

Since the 25th inst. much excitement prevails throughout Europe on account of the war cloud which suddenly lowered over southeastern Europe on account of the demands of Austria upon Servia. The recent murder of Archduke Francis Ferdinand, the Austrian heir to the throne, precipitated the present conditions. The real cause however dates back to the time when Servia became an independent principality; when she dreamed of the establishment of a great Slav realm in southeastern Europe. Unless Servia withdraws from her stand there are likely to be great complications. If France and Russia should interfere the war cloud may change to a position menacing the peace of all Europe. It is clearly seen that if Russia takes part against Austria, Germany in turn will draw the sword on behalf of her ally. It may yet terminate in another "battle of the nations" like that in 1813 which overthrew Napoleon.

The Servian minister withdraws from Austria. While the powers are preparing for possible war; their statesmen under the leadership of Sir Edward Grey, the British Foreign Secretary, were endeavoring to bring the governments together with a view to mediation. A dispatch to Washington says that the Russian Minister of War considers war between Russia and Austria almost inevitable.

Paris, July 27.—The testimony in the trial is now about complete. M. Caillaux demanded to be heard in self defense on the ground that the Figaro accused him of suborning witnesses. He proceeded to show some authentic papers concerning Gaston Calmette's relations with the Hungarian government. At the same time he proposed reading M. Calmette's will which was not supposed to be in his possession. In this will he shows how a testamentary fraud was executed.

Troubles in England Continue

Dublin, Ireland, July 27. Conditions in Ireland are approaching civil war. In Dublin and in Catholic Ireland much excitement prevailed over the conflict between the British regular troops and the Irish nationalists in which four persons were killed and many wounded, forty of whom are in hospitals in serious conditions. The shooting by the king's troops into the crowd was occasioned by interference to the Nationalists bringing in arms and ammunition. The news of this inter-

(Continued from last week) "Don't get it?" queried Dr. Strong. "Perhaps you recall the saying of Thoreau—I think it the profoundest philosophical thought of the New World—that it takes two to tell the truth, one to speak and one to hear it."

"You mean that we've misinterpreted the figures? Why, they're as plain as two and two."

"Truth lies behind figures, not in them," said Dr. Strong. "Now, you're worried because of a startling apparent swelling of the tuberculosis rate. When you find that sort of a sudden increase, it doesn't signify that there's more tuberculosis. It signifies only that there is more knowledge of tuberculosis. You're getting the disease more honestly reported; that's all. Dr. Merritt—did you say his name is?—has stirred up your physicians to obey the law which requires that all deaths be promptly and properly reported, and all new cases of certain communicable diseases, as well. Speaking as a doctor, I should say that, with the exception of lawyers, there is no profession which considers itself above the law so widely as the medical profession."

"Never have been here before, and have no reason to suppose that I shall ever return. Traveling at night is too much for me, so I stopped over to have a look at a town which has been rather notorious among public health officials for years."

"Notorious!" repeated Mr. Clyde, his local pride up in arms.

"For falsifying its vital statistics. Your low mortality figures are a joke. Worthington has been more jeered at, critized, and roasted by various medical conventions than any other city in the United States."

"Why, I've never seen anything of that sort in the papers."

Dr. Strong laughed. "Your newspapers print what you want to read; not what you don't want to read. They follow the old adage, 'What you don't know won't hurt you.' It's a poor principle in matters of hygiene."

"So one might suppose," returned the host dryly. "Still you can scarcely expect a newspaper to run down its own city. I've known business to suffer for a year from sensational reports of an epidemic."

The other grunted. "If a pest of poisonous spiders suddenly breed and spread in Worthington, the newspapers would be full of it, and everybody would commend the printing of the facts as a necessary warning and safeguard. But when a pest of poisonous germs breeds and spreads, Business sets its finger to its lips and says, 'Hush!' and the newspapers obey. You're a business man, I assume, Mr. Clyde? Frankly, I haven't very much sympathy with the business point of view."

"How does the diphtheria rate show in his favor any more than

(Continued on page five.)

Christian Endeavor Convention

The twenty-third annual convention of the Tri-state Union of Christian Endeavor will be held at Corbin, Kentucky, August 21-23 inclusive. A strong program has been arranged and a large delegation is expected. Some excellent speakers and workers have been slated. The opening address will be delivered by Dr. Benson Howard Roberts of Berea, Ky. Dr. Roberts is well known as a deep thinker and a good speaker. He is a personal friend of Dr. Clark, the founder of Christian Endeavor. Conference hours will be conducted by Mr. C. F. Evans, State Secretary of C. E. in Kentucky. Mr. Evans comes full of life, enthusiasm and practical knowledge of the

best methods of conducting the work. Others will bring us messages of power and inspiration. The closing address will be delivered Sunday night by Prof. J. H. Moore, of Harrrogate, Tennessee. He has spent many years teaching young people and has broad interests and a deep spiritual message for those engaged in religious work. Music will be supplied throughout the program. Those interested in Christian Endeavor, or religious work of any kind will do well to attend these services. All it will cost you will be your train fare and time. All expecting to attend should send their names to Mrs. T. A. Kitchen, Corbin, Kentucky, so accommodations can be provided for.

Health Exhibit Car

The appearance of the Exhibit Car of the Kentucky Tuberculosis Commission is being made the feature at some of the Teachers' institutes this summer. So far, the institutes of Jackson, Perry, and Harrison Counties have been covered. This week

the car will be at the Letcher County Institute, Whitesburg, where County Superintendent of Schools, George W. Jenkins, will make Wednesday a great Health Day. Requests for the appearance of the car have come from some other county superintendents already.

UNITED STATES NEWS IN OUR OWN STATE

BATHING RESULTS IN DEATH.

Cleveland, O.—Two men sank to their death in Lake Erie. The first of drownings occurred at Edgewater Park, when Ayrault E. Rhodes, 31 years old, was attacked by cramps. The other happened a mile and a half off Rocky river, after the canoe in which James B. Anderson, 28 years old, the victim, and G. G. Sheehan, his brother-in-law, were riding, had been overturned. Sheehan was saved. Anderson's body was recovered.

MANY AUTOMOBILES WERE LOST

Philadelphia, Pa.—The four-story garage of the Adams Express Co., extending from Market to Ludlow street, was destroyed by fire. Two hundred automobile trucks, valued at from \$2,000 to \$5,000 each were consumed by the flames, which are believed to have been caused by a short-circuited electric wire. No estimate of the total damage has been made. Several firemen were injured.

United States to Remain Neutral in European Situation

In case Europe gets involved in war the United States will be deeply interested but a neutral spectator. The state department is keeping well in touch with affairs in the Balkan conflict. It is thought best by the administration in case a general war develops in Europe to issue a proclamation of neutrality. Since these laws of neutrality are very strict no persons returning to Europe to enlist for service would be allowed to equip themselves as an expeditionary force while on American soil.

Servians in Chicago Ready to Fight for Their Flag

The foreign sections of Chicago were filled with excitement over the war news from abroad. Meetings are being called and committees are being organized for the laying of plans for the sons of foreign countries to return home. The German element seems ready for war and are willing to return by thousands. They believe now is the time for the great conflict.

University Expedition to Head Waters of Amazon River

In a letter from Dr. William C. Farabee, received the 25th, states that they are about to make an expedition to the head waters of the Amazon. At this time he is probably well advanced and in Peru. The object of this trip is to study the remains of the prehistoric tribes whom the Incas subdued. These prehistoric people were in a higher state of civilization than the present Indians. Their work in pottery was not only finely modeled but well ornamented. Dr. Farabee expects to go to a section where so far as he knows no white foot has trod.

Mrs. Garman Out on \$20,000 Bail

She may be indicted again. Just how strong a case they may have in the new indictment is not made known. She was about to give up her vacation pleasure in order to watch the proceedings closely.

\$34,000,000 to Handle Year's Harvest

News from Washington of the 26th says that the Federal Treasury will deposit in national banks throughout the country approximately \$34,000,000 to move the crops and promote business generally.

(Continued on Page 5.)

Knowledge is power—and the way to keep up with modern knowledge is to read a good newspaper.

Clark County's Local Option

Winchester, July 27.—Acting Judge B. E. Wells postponed decision on the two petitions that were filed for a local option election. The "wets" attorney made request for postponement in order to have time to cite authorities. The "dry's" were ready for an immediate decision. One of these petitions was filed by the drys asking for an election in Clark county Sept. 28. The other was filed by the "wets" calling for an election in the North Winchester precinct.

Crops Injured by Wind, Rain and Hail

Heavy rain and high wind passed over Nicholasville the 27th, accompanied by some hail. In this vicinity fifty to sixty acres of tobacco are reported destroyed. Trees were blown down, telephones put out of commission, were some of the results of the storm.

Perry County Developments

It is reported on the 26th that Cincinnati men are developing the coal and timber business between Corbettsville and Viper on the L. & E. Ry. in Perry County. A first-class mining town is successfully started. This new move will include several hundred acres of timbered property.

Louisville's \$350,000 Fire

Fire broke out at the Bourbon Stock yards, Johnson and Main Sts., the evening of the 27th, spreading rapidly over more than five acres of buildings. Nearly 1,000 sheep fell victims to the flames. The fire spread to the L. & N. Railroad yards destroying the freight depot, many private dwellings were damaged. Several persons were injured by the fire and overcome by heat. \$175,000 of the loss will fall upon the Bourbon Stock Company. Practically the entire loss is covered by insurance.

TUBERCULOSIS COMMISSION AT WORK

As a result of the work done by Mr. E. R. Sapp in Greenup County, in which every section of the county was reached by illustrated lectures, a County Health League has been formed with prominent citizens as its officers. They have an appropriation of \$600 annually from the

(Continued on Page

The Citizen

A family newspaper for all that is right, true and interesting.

Published every Thursday at Berea, Ky.

BEREA PUBLISHING CO.

(Incorporated)

WM. G. FROST, Editor-in-Chief
C. H. WERTENBERGER, Managing Editor
F. O. BOWMAN, Assistant Manager

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Missing numbers will be gladly supplied if we are notified.

Local terms given to any who obtain new subscriptions for us. Any one sending us four years' subscriptions can receive *The Citizen* free for himself for one year.

Advertising rates on application.

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No Whiskey Advertisements!
No Immodest News Items!

Citizen Prizes

For School Children of the Mountains

The Citizen proposes to get acquainted with the bright boys and girls who are attending the public schools of the mountains this Summer.

We wish to know what you are thinking about, and to see how brightly you can express your thoughts in well-written school pieces.

We offer a Prize for every school. We ask the teacher in each school to appoint an hour (we suggest the third Friday of August) for the reading of compositions by the older scholars. In every district in which as many as four good compositions are read we will send *The Citizen* for one year to the author of the one which the teacher decides is the best.

Here are the conditions:

1. Each composition must be the real thought of the boy or girl who writes it and not borrowed from any book or older person, and must contain from 400 to 800 words.

2. The writers may choose their own subjects and titles but we suggest for boys "A Man Fit to be an Example" and for girls "A Woman Fit to be an Example." Do not take any one person, but just imagine a person with the good qualities which you have seen here and there. Do not take a great public man like Lincoln though you may use some things that were in Lincoln, but describe a man or woman fit to be an example right in your own county.

3. Be sure to make it interesting. Start with something startling and conclude with something conclusive. Get in jokes and stories. Make your hearers see things as you do.

4. Write with ink, on one side of the paper, only. Underscore your title, make good sentences and group them in paragraphs and have a composition fit to print.

5. The teacher must send the four best compositions—at least four—with the names and post-office address of the authors to *The Citizen*, and tell which one is in his judgment the best. To the author of that essay *The Citizen* will be sent free for one year.

The teacher shall grade the papers on the scale of 100, allowing:

35 points for soundness and importance of the thought presented.

35 points for the interesting way in which the thought is presented.

10 points for correct structure of sentences, use of words, paragraphing and capitalization.

10 points for correct spelling.

10 points for clear handwriting.

Three Prizes for the Best of All.

These compositions that are judged best in the different schools will then be compared by our Managing Editor, Mr. Wertenberger, and friends he may select to assist him, and the best three of them will have still larger prizes.

The value of these larger prizes will depend upon the number of schools competing. If there are as many as one hundred schools competing the prizes will be:

First Prize—School Bills, (Board, Room, Incidental Fees) for one year in Berea, \$81 to \$91.60, according to the department entered.

Second Prize—School Bills for two terms in Berea, \$58.50 to \$65.10.

Third Prize—School Bills for one term in Berea (Fall term is longest) \$29.50 to \$32.90.

If there are less than 100 competitors the prizes will be one-half the above amounts.

Now Boys and Girls, begin to

A. F. THAVIU'S FAMOUS BAND AND ORCHESTRA



Versatility is one of the great features of the A. F. Thaviu, who is coming to the Blue Grass Fair at Lexington, August 3 to 8, with his famous band and opera organization. This young Russian band leader has won an enviable place in modern music with his vigorous methods and his tasteful programs. Not only is he known in amusement parks, such as White City in Chicago, where he has played for the past five seasons, but at state fairs, such as Texas, and at Chautauqua throughout the length and breadth of the land. He has found favor with music lovers in all walks of life, and has gained fame in every quarter of the country.

Combined with his power as a conductor, he is a cornetist of great ability and his playing has been praised in the highest terms by some of the best critics in the country, notably by William Lines Hubbard, the great musical critic of the Chicago Tribune. As a program maker, Mr. Thaviu is without a peer or a rival. He seems instinctively to know what the people want and he can vary his program to suit any gathering, from the frivolous crowds at summer parks who seek nothing but the gayer and lighter melodies, to the more sedate and serious gatherings in Chautauquas who demand music of a higher grade and style.

He has taken a great hold on the

public fancy, and his return engagements are always welcomed with much enthusiasm. He is young, vigorous and tactful. He is a musician who obtains the most vivid effects without recourse to buffoonery or chicanery. He knows music and knows his audiences. He has one of the very best organizations on the road this season and not only carries a band that is perfect in every detail but also provides an opera company that offers grand opera in the best taste and in the best manner. Without a doubt the presence of Thaviu in Lexington will be a rare treat to all classes, from the stickler for classics, to those who are fond of the lighter popular tunes of the day.

think, and to write. We hope to have some of these compositions to print in *The Citizen* right soon.

Now teachers, it is for you to start your bright scholars. Make August 21 a big day in your district. Who knows but that you may develop in your school the winner among a hundred competitors? Somebody is going to have each of these prizes. Why not some of your scholars?

THE TOLERANT SEX.

GEORGE was a fellow who never could see that women knew more than their mere A B C. The comment that always he'd chortle with glee Was: "She does pretty well—for a woman."

A girl wrote a book, an astonishing hit. A model of style, to say no hing of wit. But all you could get that poor boob to admit Was: "She writes pretty well—for a woman."

He married at last. Was his prejudice fled? You've never met George. On the day he was wed He yielded a lot, for I'm told that he said, "She's a pretty good sort—for a woman."

They'd go to a lecture, they'd go to a play. Where woman was "it" and where man was passe. But all you could ever induce him to bray Was: "She does pretty well—for a woman."

They're baby was born. As he stood at the side Of the bed and looked down at his wife, happy eyed, And the infant, I'm told he admitted with pride That she'd done pretty well—"for a woman."

—Puck.

For Johnny. Mrs. Briggs is so good looking that Mr. Briggs seldom finds it in his heart to be angry with her, but he was really cross when she returned from Florida.

"I understand," he said, "that you passed yourself off as a widow while you were away. How about it?" She admitted it.

"You ought to be ashamed of yourself," said Briggs, "but I suppose you are not."

"Of course I am not," said Mrs. Briggs serenely. "I only did it on Johnny's account. I wanted him to have a good time, and he did. You have no idea how kind all the gentle men were to him."—New York Times.

Still Climbing.

"Have you ever heard Jimkins relate about the time he got halfway up Mount Blanc with one of his little nephews and no guide?" asked one man of another.

"How long ago did he tell you about it?" was the evasive reply.

"Last March, when he'd just got home," said the first man.

"Well," said the other. "In eight months since then he has climbed the rest of the way, succored a fainting guide, and survived a snowstorm on the summit, resuscitated two benumbed strangers on the way down, and guided the entire party to the foot, where a group of frantic relatives was waiting."—Sacred Heart Review.

Why She Didn't Apply.

Marks—So you saw the woman who dropped the purse, but lost her in the crowd. Did you advertise for her?

Parke—Yes; I put this in. "If the very homely woman of forty, wearing a dress of last year's style and a most unbecoming hat, who lost her purse containing \$1.00, on Lexington street Saturday will apply to—her property

will be returned." I've had no answer though.

Marks—Gracious! Do you think a woman would own up to that description for \$3.50?—Boston Transcript.

A Hard Tussie.



Old Gentleman—Well, my little lad, are you going fishing or are you going to school?

Little Lad—I dunno yet. I'm jes' a-wrastlin' with me conscience.—Philadelphia Ledger.

No Chance.

"Why did you quarrel?"

"She wanted me to hold her hand at a crowded reception."

"Why didn't you?"

"I was already holding a plate of salad in one fist and a cup of coffee in the other, with no earthly chance to set anything down."—Kansas City Journal.

Eagerly Communicative.

"A man ought not to have any secrets from his wife."

"Secrets!" exclaimed Mr. Meekton. "I spend hours trying to make an impression on Henrietta by thinking up something to tell her that she doesn't know."—Washington Star.

Separated.

Mrs. Wabash—So they have drifted apart?

Mrs. Dearborn—Well, I don't know as you could call it drifting, exactly. But hereafter they've decided to paddle their own canoes.—Yonkers Statesman

Interrupted Prospects.

Rapturous Swain—And when we are married we will be ideally happy and live on, and live on—

Perturbed Father—Well, not on me.—Baltimore American.

Refining Influence.

Frost—Do you think the auto has an enabling influence?

Snow—Well, speaking personally, we have been fined and refined.—Judge.

SEXUAL KNOWLEDGE

ILLUSTRATED 320 PAGES

Tells all about sex matters; what young men and women, young wives and husbands and all others need to know about the sacred laws that govern the sex forces. Plain truths of sex life in relation to happiness in marriage. "Secrets" of manhood and womanhood; sexual abuses, social evil, diseases, etc.

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Newspaper Comments

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(Conducted by the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.)

NOT A GOOD ADVERTISEMENT.

In the front window of a Columbus (O.) saloon, during the state fair week, was a large glass tank filled with water in which were hundreds of fish. It always attracted a crowd. A young fellow, after watching the fish for some time, stepped inside and said to the proprietor:

"That's a catchy advertisement in your window."

"Yes," said the saloonkeeper, "it attracts much attention."

"But," said the visitor, "you are losing an important point. Instead of filling that tank with water, why don't you fill it with your beer or whisky?"

"Why, you blankety-blank fool," said the saloonkeeper, "the fish would all die if I were to carry out your idea."

"Well," remarked the young man, "if that is the case, it is not a good advertisement for your business, after all. If beer and whisky kill fish, what chance have men who drink the stuff

MOUNTAIN AGRICULTURE

Conducted by Prof. Frank S. Montgomery, Instructor in Animal Husbandry, and Special Investigator.

MEADOWS AND PASTURES

(Continued)

Timothy is a hay rather than a pasture grass, and as such is the leader and standard. It should be used in all hay pastures on all soils except the poorest. It is not a good pasture grass, does not stand trampling, but comes earlier and stays later than Blue grass, and should be sown in pasture mixtures.

Blue Grass is the chief pasture grass on lime soils north of North Carolina and Tennessee. It makes a good sod in three years, and makes good early and late pastures. It is best to sow clovers and other grasses with it.

Red Top with timothy should be the basis of all meadow mixtures, and with Blue Grass should be the basis of all pasture mixtures. It grows on wet acid or thin soils where timothy or Blue grass fail.

Orchard Grass makes good hay with Red Clover, both ripening at the same time. It ripens too early for timothy or red top. For pasture it is persistent and starts early in the spring but is not as palatable later on as Blue grass. It endures heat, cold, and does better on thin land than Timothy or Blue Grass.

Meadow Fescue makes a good sod in three years and therefore is only adapted to permanent meadows and pastures. Except for this trait it has no advantage over Timothy or Red Top for hay. Blue Grass can be replaced by it on moist land.

Tall Oat Grass is adapted to poor or sandy soils where other grasses do not thrive. It is very early, hardy and productive, but makes hay of an inferior quality and as a pasture grass is lacking in palatability. It ripens with Orchard grass.

Perennial Rye Grass is used for pastures but cannot compete with strong grasses and mixtures. It is hardy and grows fast on rich soil. It can be used in the mixtures recommended.

Red Clover should be sown with all mixtures as indicated. For hay it is at its best about two weeks ahead of timothy, ripening at the same time as Orchard Grass. For pastures it is excellent, reseeding itself often if not grazed too close.

Mammoth or Sapling Clover is rarer in growth than Red Clover, ripens with Timothy and is the best clover to sow with it except on rich soil where its growth is too heavy and coarse. On damp soils it is better than Red Clover.

Alsike Clover does not make as much hay as other clovers but stands more wet or acid soil and is valuable on such soils for hay or pasture.

On "clover sick" soils where lime does not correct the trouble substitute Mammoth or Alsike for Red Clover.

Do Fall Plowing Early

Are you going to sow wheat, rye, or barley on stubble land that will have to be turned? If so, the plowing should be done at once, eight inches deep if possible, and the plow followed immediately with harrow and drag or roller to smooth and pack the ground to prevent drying out.

It should have at least one more cultivation in August to keep a dust on the surface to hold moisture. This will preserve a fine, deep, fairly packed seed bed in which the grain can be sown sometime in September. Rye and barley should be sown early in September, and so should wheat except for the fly, which makes it generally advisable to wait until the middle or latter part of the month for seeding.

NOTES

Begin now to plan for a good bunch of early pigs next spring to hog down at least part of your wheat or rye. You can realize about \$1.00 per bushel for the grain, save all expense of harvesting and marketing and maintain soil fertility easily.

Don't neglect to plan for rye this fall. You will need winter and early spring pasture.

Cowpea hay does not keep in stacks unless covered with some kind of grass hay. Better plan now while work is not pressing to build a hay barn or shed.

Don't sell your wheat at 75¢ per bu. Soak it and feed it to hogs and realize at least \$1.00 per bu.

Interesting Farmers' Meeting

Berea College Experiment Farm

On Saturday, July 25, nearly thirty interested farmer seekers after truth and knowledge met at the call of Mr. Montgomery on the Berea College Experiment Farm near Silver Creek church. Much has been said about results on the four acres plotted for experiment purposes; but talking is not so convincing as seeing so Mr. Montgomery invited all his farmer friends to look for and actually see results for themselves; which those whose names are below honorably mentioned met him on the ground and attentively listened for more than an hour to his explanations of just how the experiments are made and calling their attention to visible results. Not a theory any more with those who want to do better farming and land improving. It is now cut your fertilizer bill in two.

This is important and not difficult to do when you know how. Nature is willing to help the farmer do this if he cooperates. How about those different tests of fertilizers and the use of lime on the plots? Those who were at the meeting Saturday know about them. What do cowpeas and soy-beans do for land that has been thrown out as waste land? This does not need a written answer because the corresponding results show what they will do if Mr. Farmer does his part. It is a feast for eyes and soul to look out over the beautiful cowpea field that but recently was a mess of briars and sassafras grubs. What

can be done here can be done other places; yes on your own farm that now makes you feel a little awry when the expert calls on you.

How about lime and red clover?

This test is most marked. No lime, no clover is the verdict of the tests made. Are you scared to grow sweet clover, for fear it will take your farm? Don't take Mr. Scarebody's word for it; he never gave it a fair test like you find at the Station. Believe your own eyes and go in on sweet clover for feed and a soil builder.

Mr. George Pigg, who has been doing the work on the farm with his large mules plowed three inches deeper than usual; thus to him and his son much credit is due for the rapid improvement of the old discarded field. It is encouraging to have this interest taken by the operators. Success is in their path as farmers.

No farmer can afford to miss these valuable lessons on farming and better farming.

We give here the names of those present as near as we can recall. If your name is omitted come to our next call meeting and correct us.

J. M. Baker, W. D. Lewis, Joe Lewis, T. C. Todd, Wm. Todd, A. Burnell, Geo. Pigg, M. D. Fowler, Jas. Fowler, Carlos Fowler, Jim Hagan, W. D. Knuckles, James Stephens, Benton Fielder, John Davis, Wm. Davis, Sam Davis, C. H. Wertenberger, Alf Johnson, H. O. Lamb, Jas. Bratcher, Frank Bratcher, Lester Hill, Geo. Bratcher.

Berea College Canning Industry

For the first time, as an experiment and the good that might be done for the folks who live where the blackberries go to waste annually, did Mr. Fletcher venture to accept an invitation from friends near Kirby Knob, Jackson Co., in the Powell settlement, to come with his canning outfit and competent assistance from the student body for a two weeks' campaign in the mountains.

The outfit was operated at the home of Elijah Stewart where the berries of an exceptionally good quality as well as quantity covered the surrounding hills. One of those pure, cold mountain springs trickled from beneath the near-by hill from which the supply of water came for the canning.

The best of cooperation on the part of the neighbors was obtained in gathering the berries. Men, women and children got busy: sixteen different families took an active part in picking at 8¢ per gallon. More than 1,000 gallons were gathered and canned in pint and gallon cans, ready for market. The question comes up, does it pay to take care of the berries in this way? Yes, when we consider how they have gone to waste all these years, the natural fruit of the land and truly His blessing to the people, and how

happy more than twenty-five pickers were made on the 23rd, inst., when pay day came and a general rally of the neighbors took place on the scene of the recent activities.

Mr. Fletcher gave a party on the occasion of closing the work serving lemonade and cake and a good dinner for all. Prizes were given to the families represented in the enterprise and a first, second and third prize to the star pickers which were respectively awarded to Wm. Markem's family, N. Isaacs' family and F. Kerby and family.

Eleven galvanized pails were given to as many families. 1st prize was a lantern, 2nd prize, a lamp and 3rd, a bag of candy.

More than \$100 in cash was left in the neighborhood besides \$5 worth of prizes. The whole transaction including cans and sundry expenses amounted to \$300 in round numbers.

The interest manifested by the citizens of that vicinity in the industry was verified in a more substantial way by Mr. Nathan Pearson who at the close of the rally bought the entire canning outfit which he will operate at his fruit farm near Kirby Knob.

So the interest grows as we acquire information how to do things and what was once loss is now gain.

Much credit is due Mr. Fletcher for this forward move.

THE FARMER'S YEAR

Those who seem to take a gloomy view of the business outlook should look at the latest crop reports. Corn a 2,800,000,000-bushel crop; winter wheat, 655,000,000 bushels; spring wheat, 270,000,000 bushels; oats, 1,200,000,000—all of them far above the ten-year average. The crops are the bright, redeeming feature of the business situation. And the promise is even better than the figures show. Even the pessimist

must bow before the splendid gifts of bountiful Nature, and confess that God is gloriously good to this nation.—Christian Herald.

CANNED

A Record Breaker

550 gallons peaches canned Saturday, July 25, by the Berea College Garden Department. Twenty-five ladies, five men and boys had hands in the days work.

Semi-Annual Report

of the

State Bank and Trust Co.

RICHMOND, KENTUCKY

At Close of Business June 30th, 1914

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts.....	\$492,791.56
Bonds Owned.....	53,395.75
Overdrafts.....	6,012.66
Real Estate Owned.....	19,500.00
Cash in Our Vault.....	39,296.29
Due from Other Banks.....	310,351.83
TOTAL	\$821,326.00

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock.....	\$150,000.00
Surplus Fund.....	30,000.00
Undivided Profits.....	372.93
Individual Deposits.....	97,17,300.73
Due to Other Banks.....	328.45
Trust Funds Deposits.....	23,235.98
Total Deposits.....	799,955.16
TOTAL	\$821,326.00

The above is a true and correct statement of the condition of the State Bank & Trust Company of Richmond, Ky., at the close of business on June 30, 1914.

R. E. Turley, Cashier

Subscribed and sworn to before me by R. E. Turley

Wm. C. Smith, Notary Public

Your Business is Solicited

VERMONT ADOPTS NEW ROAD POLICY

Costly Highways to Be Built Only When Needed.

ECONOMY FOR LIGHT TRAVEL

Macadam and Other Types of Expensive Construction Will Be Abandoned. Brick and Concrete Roads Will Be Made Near Large Cities.

Scarcely less important than the brick road message of Governor Glynn of New York is the announcement of the road policy adopted for this year by Vermont. As explained by State Highway Commissioner Charles W. Gates at a recent meeting of town road commissioners, he intends to use the state appropriation of about \$250,000 in building trunk roads and to spend funds amounting to more than \$75,000 derived from motor vehicles in keeping the most traveled routes in repair. He will abandon macadam and other types of expensive construction and return to earth and gravel road-making on the less traveled highways.

These plans will have the approval of automobileists who contemplate taking part in the national touring week that is being promoted by the national automobile chamber of commerce and the American Automobile Association. The White mountains in New Hampshire will be the objective point of hundreds of touring parties that will pass through Vermont during the week ending July 4 because of the Chicago and Boston run for the Glidden trophy terminating at Boston on July 3 and the semiannual meeting of the American Automobile Association at Bretton Woods on July 4.

Apart from the advantages of inducing automobile travel, which are well known to New England highway commissioners, the plan adopted by Vermont together with a determination to build brick, concrete or other equally durable roads near large cities, and wherever else a large volume of traffic makes the cost of maintaining macadam excessive, is generally considered a sound, economic policy. Any state can gradually get permanent roads to carry its heaviest traffic without incurring any additional expense or curtailing the mileage of road improvement by combining the policies advocated by the two states.

For every mile of gravel road that is made instead of macadam, the state can build one mile of concrete road instead of macadam without the combined cost exceeding that of two miles of macadam or stone road. Gravel roads, costing from \$2,000 to \$3,000 a mile, will meet the demands of the farmers and automobile tourists, and concrete or brick roads, costing from \$10,000 to \$25,000 a mile will be a boon to all users of heavy teams, motor trucks and passenger vehicles and to property owners.

Gravel, brick and concrete roads cost much less to keep in repair than macadam roads, so the adoption of this policy would result in an annual saving of several hundred dollars a mile over the all macadam system.

Care of Roadsides.

The care of the roadsides in New York state has been made the subject of special orders recently issued by State Highway Commissioner John N. Carlisle to the division engineers. A law passed in 1911 makes it a misdemeanor to remove, injure or destroy mileboards, milestones, danger signs or signals or guide signs or posts lawfully within public highways or to place advertisements on stones, trees, fences, stumps, boards or buildings which are the property of others without obtaining written consent of the owners or to place such advertisements within the limits of the public highways. The same law authorizes any one to remove or destroy signs so placed. Commissioner Carlisle's orders call attention to this law and direct the division engineers to have the men in their divisions report to them as to conditions along the state and county highways so that the division engineers may issue such orders as are necessary to compel compliance with the law. The orders state that while care should, of course, be taken to avoid mistakes by directing the removal of legal signs the commissioner wishes all possible steps taken in the several divisions to see that the law is enforced.

Good Roads in Washington. About \$1,000,000 is being expended in the state of Washington for highway construction and maintenance. It is estimated that 900 men and 175 teams are employed in this work, and according to a statement by State Highway Commissioner Roy, the number of men employed will soon reach 1,000, exclusive of contractors, superintendents and engineers assigned to the work by the state highway department.

Abolishing the Turnpike.

The last turnpike, or toll road, in New England, or what is believed to be the last one, has recently been abolished. This is six miles of macadam road in the towns of Peru and Winsted, Vt. For years local protests were unavailing in freeing the turnpike of its toll gates, but when the road became an important link in a popular automobile route through the Green mountains the protest brought about state action, and the toll gates have now been removed and the road made free. It is only within the past four years that toll roads have been abolished in Maryland and Pennsylvania. The first American turnpike, it is said, was the famous one between Philadelphia and Lancaster, the company for which was chartered in 1792.—Engineering News.

GOOD ROADS.

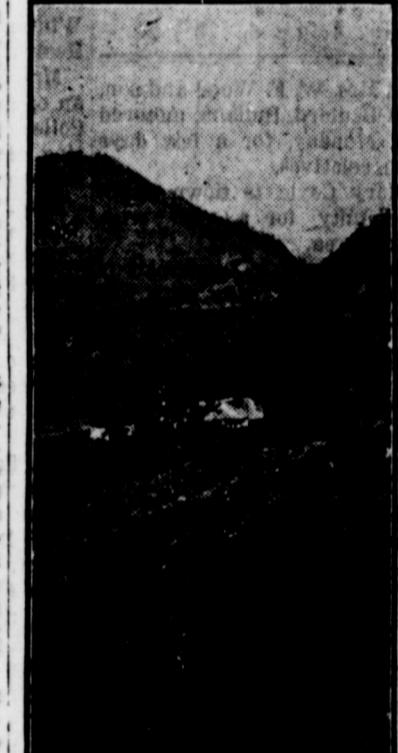
Good roads are like other good things. It takes time and expense to keep them up, but, with the proper care of them, after they have been properly constructed the cost will be nominal, but if they are neglected they will soon give trouble and become costly to maintain. The thing to do is always to keep the roads in first class condition. Dirt roads would be less expensive and more satisfactory if they were kept in good condition by the use of the split log drag. But there are some who do not want even good dirt roads if they must devote their time to keeping them up. There are few of these, but there are many who are careless about road working, which, if properly done, means road keeping. It takes time and money to have good roads of any kind, but the money spent on them is an investment which pays large dividends in savings on cost of transportation of products, on vehicles, harness and above all, comfort and happiness. Why not secure these dividends? They are everywhere to be had for the asking.

CONVICT ROAD LABOR.

Columbia University Investigator Submits Facts Supporting the Idea. Road building by convicts has stood the test of the scientific investigation made for Columbia university, through its graduate highway department, by Sidney Wilmot, a road engineer, recently an advanced student in that university and attached to the staff of the national committee on prison labor.

The investigation into the costs of convict labor on the roads emphasizes clearly the economic advantage obtained by this joining of the problems of the convict and the road. This advantage reverts to the taxpayer and also to the convict's family, through the wage which can be paid for his labor.

The Academy of Political Science has undertaken to make this study



SADDLE HORSES AT THE BLUE GRASS FAIR

LOCAL PAGE

NEWS OF BEREAL AND VICINITY, GATHERED FROM A VARIETY OF SOURCES

BRECK & EVANS

Nearly all of the Fire Insurance Companies have withdrawn from the state, but Breck & Evans have some Old Strong Companies that will furnish Any Kind of Insurance you want.

THE OGG STUDIO

WE MAKE PHOTOS

In all new and popular styles—oval, round, oblong or square shapes, or we'll make you a picture in any distinctive or particular style you wish.

G. C. PURKEY

Over Berea Bank and Trust Co.

WATCHES BARGAINS WATCHES

Go to Marcus's to get your jewelry. Everything guaranteed. Prices the lowest, quality considered.

Next door to Clarkston's Hardware, Main Street.

L. & N. TIME TABLE

North Bound, Local
Knoxville 7:00 a. m. 10:55 p. m.
BEREA 1:07 p. m. 3:52 a. m.
Cincinnati 6:30 p. m. 7:45 a. m.
South Bound, Local
Cincinnati 6:30 a. m. 8:15 p. m.
BEREA 12:34 p. m. 12:33 a. m.
Knoxville 7:00 p. m. 5:50 a. m.
Express Train

No. 33 will stop to take on passengers for Knoxville and points beyond.

South Bound

Cincinnati 8:00 a. m.
BEREA 11:55 a. m.
No. 32 will stop at Berea to take on passengers for Cincinnati, O., and points beyond.

North Bound

BEREA 4:45 p. m.
Cincinnati 8:50 p. m.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Wood and son, Morris, of Bedford, Indiana, motored to Berea, Monday, for a few days visit with relatives.

Miss Mary Coyle is down from Jackson County for a visit with friends in Berea.

Mrs. Maud Limes of Cincinnati is visiting for several days with her sister, Mrs. B. H. Coddington of Center Street.

Miss Daisy Spence is spending several days at home.

Mr. A. D. Bradshaw of McCreary, Garrard County, is spending this week in Berea.

Miss Fannie Dowden of Paint Lick is visiting in Berea.

Mr. and Mrs. John Muney and Mr. and Mrs. H. Muney motored over to Crab Orchard Sunday and spent the day.

Welch's guarantee on buggies is worth more alone than lots of buggies. (ad)

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Grider, Mrs. Dr. C. H. Holten of Richmond and Miss Von Saxon of Cincinnati were visiting at the Tavern Monday of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Clarkston and Mr. and Mrs. Eli Cornelison were guests at Crab Orchard last Sunday.

Mrs. J. M. Early was in Richmond last Monday on business.

Mr. J. W. Dooley, traveling salesman out of Cincinnati, spent the latter part of last week with homefolks on Prospect St.

Mrs. Chester Lewis of Lancaster is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Smith, during the fair.

Mr. R. E. Maupin of Richmond was in Berea last Friday on business.

Mr. Wm. M. Swope of Lexington, traveling salesman, was a business visitor in town Thursday of last week.

Messrs. A. F. Scruggs and H. C. Woolf were out of town on business the first few days of the week.

Miss Bertie Norwell, graduate of Berea's Normal department, was visiting friends in town over Sunday.

Mr. Felix Estridge has been quite sick for several days.

The largest line of buggies in eastern Kentucky now on exhibition at Welch's. (ad)

Miss Marie Bower returned the first of the week from an extended visit with friends in Cincinnati and Middletown, Ohio.

Miss Agnes R. Tyler, teacher in the Home Science department, who has been visiting Berea students in the mountains, on her way home stopped over in Berea last Friday.

Miss Bessie Lake of Youngstown is visiting with her sister for a few days.

Rev. Dugan of Transylvania University preached a very interesting sermon at the Christian Church last Sunday night.

The best buggies in the world at Welch's. (ad)

The Citizen Premium

This pen retails at \$2.50 and \$3.00. We give it and one year's subscription to THE CITIZEN for \$1.50; or for \$1.25 we will give you a six month's subscription and the pen; or for \$1.00 you will get THE CITIZEN three months and one of these fine pens.

Here is your chance to get a good fountain pen.



WAWCO SPECIAL SELF-FILLING FOUNTAIN PEN

Wawco Pens are made by skilled workmen from high grade material. The pen points are solid 14K gold, tipped with hard iridium. They are hand tempered, hand buffed and smooth writers.

The scientific construction of the feed or ink conductor carries the ink to the point in just the proper amount. The subcapillary ducts retain moisture at the pen point and prevent the ink from flooding.

The automatic filling device is of the visible compression button style. The direct button controlled pressure upon the bar, gets a full supply of ink by simply dipping the point in the ink, depressing the button and releasing—no muss, no fuss, or soiled fingers—simplicity, convenience and cleanliness. The most practical and reliable pen ever offered to the public. Every pen has the "Wawco" unlimited guarantee in the box with the pen.

Miss Myrtle Baker returned Monday from a visit of several days with friends at Big Hill.

Misses Bettie and Mabel Lewis returned last Wednesday from a two weeks visit with their brothers, Lucien and Bernard, in Chagrin Falls, Ohio, and friends at Lake Chautauqua, N. Y.

Mr. Bill Lowen of Richmond is showing some horses at the fair for Mr. Joe Gibson.

Mr. A. B. Faris of Richmond, State Bank Inspector, was in Berea last Friday.

Mr. A. R. Burnam, Jr., of Richmond was a business visitor in town last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Eberhart, who have been at the Davis House for several weeks, left for Lee County last Saturday. Mr. Eberhart is a traveling salesman.

Mr. Jas. P. Faulkner was visiting at the Tavern over Sunday. He is at Whitesburg, Letcher Co., with his Health Exhibit Car this week.

Mrs. Samuel Long, who underwent an operation for appendicitis at the College Hospital last Monday, is getting along splendidly. Drs. Robinson were the attending surgeons.

Prof. T. A. Edwards returned Tuesday night of this week from Chicago where he has been taking special work at the Chicago University.

The Misses Jessamine and Sarah Davis of near Lexington are visiting this week with their cousins, Misses Ruth and Winnie Davis on Center St.

Miss Mary Coyle is down from Jackson County for a visit with friends in Berea.

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Mr. Howard Harrison has returned to Berea for a visit with homefolks.

On last Wednesday a week ago Paul Abrams, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Abrams of Big Hill, underwent a serious operation for acute appendicitis at the College Hospital. She is doing splendidly and will go home tomorrow. Dr. Botkin was the attending surgeon.

Mr. Richard Benge of Lexington, formerly of Berea, is visiting Berea friends this week.

Miss Nina King spent a part of last week in Knoxville, Tenn., with her sister, Miss Bertha, who is a student at the University there.

Mrs. Julia Crump after a few days visit with relatives in town returned to her home in Lexington the latter part of last week.

Wm. Isaacs, our traveling salesman, is in town for a few days.

SEE CLARKSTON FOR

Deering Mowing Machines and Rakes

MAIN STREET, Near Bank

BELLEVIEW COTTAGE

The Welch's will go to their beautiful summer cottage on their mountain known as Lee's Knob, where they will enjoy the cool breezes and delightful scenery for a few months. The cottage has just been completed and is called Belleview Cottage in honor of Mrs. Welch, whose name is Lee.

A good road has been built around the mountain side to the Cottage. This will enable John to go to and from his business in his machine and be with his mother and sister at night.

FARMERS TELL IT TO 'EM

The Messrs. Wm. Ballinger, W. D. Click, Benj. Creech and R. W. Deadrick, who are working for the U. S. Department of Agriculture doing farm survey work, are now in Mason County. About the middle of August they will return to Madison and carry on a campaign among the best stock farmers. They will then visit about sixty farmers for the purpose of studying the organization of the farms.

Every farmer in Madison County should welcome these young men and give them all the information they want. The purpose of this campaign is to gather statistics and information for the government, so it can better understand the conditions of the various localities and thereby be of far greater service to the farmers.

SALE

Millinery, Ribbons, Laces, Over-laces, Silks, Flowers and Fancy Feathers.

fish's

Corner Main and Center Sts., Berea, Ky.

Joe W. Stephens

Meat Market

FANCY AND STAPLE GROCERIES

Fruits and Vegetables

Mill Feed, Flour and Meal

OUR AIM IS TO PLEASE.

GIVE US A CALL

Main Street, Berea

Clearance Sale
On All Goods

AT

B. E. BELUE & COMPANY

Richmond, Kentucky

The Sale Is Over

But we have a large stock of clothing that must be sold at once regardless of cost or value

How's This for Low?

All Suits Worth \$18.00.....	for \$12.48
" " " 15.00.....	" 11.15
" " " 12.50.....	" 8.75
" " " 10.00.....	" 7.05

We will sell all summer merchandise at reduced prices for a few more days. Come today and get first choice.

HAYES & GOTTL

"The Cash Store"

Berea

Kentucky

The best buggies in the world at Welch's. (ad)

A gay crowd of about thirty-five had a most delightful time at the Point last Friday evening. The occasion was a picnic, followed by a watermelon feed. The one feature

Write Checks

On your account with this bank and thus have a record of each and every amount expended together with a receipt for the amount paid.

The pay-by check plan is used by every person who finds it important to keep a record of all business transactions, for every check you pay is a receipt you retain for future use.

The Plan Is Safe. Also Convenient. Therefore, Satisfactory.

Berea Bank & Trust Co.
Main Street, Berea, Kentucky

**GROCERIES,
FRUITS and
VEGETABLES**
Prices Always Right

RICHARDSON & COYLE
NEXT DOOR TO POST OFFICE

Main Street - - - - - Berea, Kentucky

This Bank Wishes to Keep Constantly Before
You the fact that it is seeking Your Business
AND IS PREPARED TO CARE FOR IT

Capital - - - - - \$25,000
Profits, - - - - - \$29,000

BEREA NATIONAL BANK
BEREA, KENTUCKY

J. L. GAY, Cashier

DEATH OF MR. GEO. ANDERSON MRS. W. F. JOHNSON'S DEATH

Mr. George E. Anderson died of organic heart trouble at his home near Berea on the Big Hill Pike last Tuesday morning, July 28, 1914. Mr. Anderson had been having smothering spells but was not to be some better. Tuesday morning he asked his two grown sons to go out in the yard with him. As they walked along he remarked that he was having another smothering spell. The boys picked him up in their arms where he died.

Mr. Anderson was born June 1st, 1849, near Berea. He and Miss Eliza Johnson were married February 20th, 1875, and are the parents of ten children.

Mr. Anderson has for many years been an active member of the Christian Church. He was a good man, a thoughtful neighbor and one of our best citizens. The many friends extend to the bereaved ones their heartfelt sympathy.

The funeral services and interment will be Friday, having been postponed until the arrival of a daughter, Mrs. Adams of Colorado.



FOR SALE: This new six room dwelling; basement, 22x28 feet and dry as a powder house. All rooms nicely plastered, hardwood finish, four grates. All doors and windows screened. Located on Boone St., right at the new graded school. Also good barn and never failing water. \$1600 cash if sold before September 1. Address the owner.

W. B. HARRIS, Berea, Ky.

UNITED STATES NEWS (Continued from Page 1.)

Reports from the different sections of the country convey the different needs. In parts where the crops are the heaviest the need for extra money to move them is not needed. Interest at the rate of 2 per cent per annum will be charged and the Government will accept as security government bonds at par.

Reform in Navy

Washington, July 26.—Secretary Daniels ordered that bluejackets in the future will be dismissed instead of imprisoned in times of peace when they overstay their leave or similar breaches. Men who become dissatisfied may obtain honorable discharge by refunding certain enlistment allowances.

JOKE PROVED VERY SERIOUS.

Ft. Wayne.—Pauline Spawr, an 18-year-old girl, was the victim of a cruel joke as she was walking over the Pennsylvania bridge at Swinney Park, where John Newport and his young son were killed several weeks ago by being struck by a fast express train. She had reached the half-way point when boys yelled at her, "Train coming," and without looking to see she became panic stricken and sprang over the side into the water, twenty feet below.

IN OUR OWN STATE

(Continued from Page 1.)

Fiscal Court, and additional sums will be raised for maintaining a visiting nurse permanently.

The Commission is this week sending Mrs. Ruby Grober, of Cincinnati, Ohio, to do six weeks visiting nurse work in Greenup County. At the end of that time her services will probably be permanently engaged by the County Health League. Mrs. Grober was trained in Cincinnati and Chicago, and has done much volunteer visiting nurse work in Milford, Ohio, and among Scandinavian immigrants in her former home in Northern Minnesota.

The openings for visiting nurse work in the small cities of Kentucky are so numerous that the State Tuberculosis Commission is unable, with its limited staff and appropriation, to begin to meet the needs.

WORLD NEWS

(Continued from First Page.)

ference quickly reached Dublin where the mob was shot into.

British Ships Called to the North Sea

Portland, Eng., July 27.—The first fleet of the British navy is now coaling and getting ready for action. It consists of twenty-eight first class battleships, cruisers and torpedo boat destroyers. It is understood that the fleet will proceed to the North Sea.

THE HEALTH MASTER

(Continued from First Page.)

The Doctor as a Detective

The Doctor rose and pushed his chair back.

"Wait a moment," said Mr. Clyde. "Sit down. I have something that may be of importance to suggest to you. It occurs to me that Worthington would be the better for having a man with your ideas as a citizen. Now, supposing the Public Health League should offer you—"

"I am not at present in medical practice," broke in the other.

"Even at that, I was thinking that you would be of use as an advisory physician and scientific lookout."

For a moment, the other's face brightened, an indication which Mr. Clyde was quick to note. But instantly the expression of eagerness died out.

"Ten hours a day?" said Dr. Strong. "It couldn't be done properly in less time. And I'm a mere nervous wreck, bound for the scrap-heap."

"Would you mind," said Mr. Clyde very gently, "telling me what's wrong? I'm not asking without a purpose."

Dr. Strong held out his long arms before him. "I'm a surgeon without a right hand, and a bacteriologist without a left." The sinewy and pale hands shook a little. "Neuritis," he continued. "One of the diseases of which we doctors have the most fear and the least knowledge."

"And with loss of your occupation, general nervous collapse?" asked Mr. Clyde. Being himself a worker who put his heart into his work, he could guess the sterile hopelessness of spirit of the man banned from a chosen activity.

Dr. Strong nodded. "I may still be fit for the lecture platform as a dispenser of other men's knowledge. Or perhaps I'll end up as medical watchdog to some rich man who can afford that kind of pet. Pleasing prospect, isn't it, for a man who once thought himself of use in the world?"

"Good idea," said Mr. Clyde quite-

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ly. "Will you try the position with my family?"

The other stared in silence at his questioner.

"Just consider my situation for a moment. As you know, I'm a layman, interested in, but rather ignorant of, medical subjects. As wealth goes in a city of one hundred and fifty thousand population, I'm a rich man. At any rate, I can afford a considerable outlay to guard against sickness. In the last five years I

suppose disease has cost my household ten thousand dollars in money, and has cost me, in worry and consequent incapacity for work, ten times that amount. Even at a large salary you would doubtless prove an economy. Come, what do you say?"

"You know absolutely nothing of me," suggested the other.

"I know that you are a man of quick and correct judgment, for I saw you in action." The other

(to be continued)



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When you're hot, when you're tired, when things begin to go dead wrong—then it's Parfay time.

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PORTER-MOORE DRUG CO.
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The Land of Broken Promises

By DANE COOLIDGE

Author of
"THE FIGHTING FOOL," "HIDDEN WATERS,"
"THE TEXICAN," Etc.

Illustrations by DON J. LAVIN

A Stirring Story of the Mexican Revolution

Copyright, 1914, by Frank A. Munsey.

A story of border Mexico, vivid, intense, such as has never before been written, is this one of American adventurers into the land of manana. Texan, mining engineer, Spanish señor and señorita, peón, Indian, crowd its chapters with clear-cut word pictures of business, adventure and love, against a somber background of wretched armies marching and counter-marching across a land racked by revolution and without a savior.

"Say," broke in Bud, jostling him rudely as he reached into the saddlebags, "let me carry that bottle for a while."

He took a big drink out of it to prevent De Lancey from getting it all and shoved it inside his overalls.

"All right, pardner," he continued, with a mocking smile, "anything you say. I never use oaths myself much, but anything to oblige."

"No, but I mean it, Bud!" cried De Lancey. "Here's the proposition now. Whatever happens, we stay with each other till this deal is finished; on all scratch cases we match money to see who's it; and if we tangle over some girl the best man wins and the other one stays away. We leave it to the girl which one wins. Will you shake hands on that?"

"Don't need to," responded Bud; "I'll do it anyway."

"Well, shake on it, then!" insisted De Lancey, holding out his hand.

"Oh, Sally!" burst out Bud, hanging his head in embarrassment, "what's the use of getting mushy?"

But a moment later he leaned over in his saddle and locked hands with a viselike grip.

"My old man told me not to make no such promises," he muttered, "but I'll do it, being it's you."

CHAPTER V.

The journey to Fortuna is a scant fifty miles by measure, but within these eight kilometers there is a lapse of centuries in standards. As Bud and De Lancey rode out of battle-scarred Agua Negra they traveled a good road, well worn by the Mexican wood-wagons that hauled in maguey from the hills. Then, as they left the town and the wood roads scattered, the highway changed by degrees to a broad trail, dug deep by the feet of pack-animals and marked but lightly with wheels. It followed along the railroad, cutting over hills and down through gulches, and by evening they were in the heart of Old Mexico.

Here were men in sandals and women barefoot; chickens tied up by the legs outside of brush jacales; long-nosed hogs, grunting fiercely as they skirmished for food; and half-naked children, staring like startled rabbits at the strangers.

The smell of garlic and fresh-roasting coffee was in the air as they drew into town for the night, and their room was an adobe chamber with tile floor and iron bars across the windows. Riding south the next day they met vaqueros, mounted on wiry mustangs, who saluted them gravely, taking no shame for their primitive wooden saddle-trees and pommels as broad as soup-plates.

As they left the broad plain and clambered up over the back of a mountain they passed Indian houses, brush-built and thatched with long, coarse grasses, and by the fires the women ground corn on stone metates as their ancestors had done before the fall. For in Mexico there are two peoples, the Spaniards and the natives, and the Indians still remember the days when they were free.

It was through such a land that Phil and Hooker rode on their gallant ponies, leading a pack-animal well loaded with supplies from the north, and as the people gazed from their miserable hovels and saw their outfit they wondered at their wealth.

But if they were moved to envy, the bulk of a heavy pistol, showing through the swell of each coat, discouraged them from going farther; and the cold, searching look of the tall cowboy as he ambled past stayed in their memory long after the pleasant "Adios" of De Lancey had been forgotten.

Americans were scarce in those days, and what few came by were riding to the north. How bold, then, must this big man be who rode in front—and certainly he had some great reward before him to risk such a horse among the revoltos! So reasoned the simple-minded natives of the mountains, gazing in admiration at Copper Bottom, and for that look in their eyes Bud returned his forbidding stare.

There is something about a good horse that fascinates the average Mexican—perhaps because they breed the finest themselves and are in a position to judge—but Hooker had developed a romantic attachment for his trim little chestnut mount and he resented their wide-eyed gaptas as a lover resents glances at his lady. This, and a frontier education, rendered him short-tempered and gruff with the peasants and it was

left to the cavalier De Lancey to do the courtesies of the road.

As the second day wore on they dipped down into a rocky canyon, with huge cliffs of red and yellow sandstone glowing in the slanting sun, and soon they broke out into a narrow valley, well wooded with sycamores and mesquites and giant hackberry trees.

The shrill toots of a dummy engine came suddenly from down below and a mantle of black smoke rose majestically against the sky—then, at a turn of the trail, they topped the last hill and Fortuna lay before them.

In that one moment they were set back again fifty miles—clear across the line—for Fortuna was American, from the power-house on the creek bank to the mammoth concentrator on the hill.

All the buildings were of stone, square and uniform. First a central plaza, flanked with offices and warehouses; then behind them barracks and lodging houses and trim cottages in orderly rows; and over across the canyon loomed the huge bulk of the mill and the concentrator with its aerial tramway and endless row of gilding buckets.

Only on the lower hills, where the rough country rock cropped up and nature was at its worst, only there did the real Mexico creep in and assert itself in a crude huddle of half-indian huts; the dwellings of the care-free natives.

"Well, by Jove!" exclaimed De Lancey, surveying the scene with an appraising eye, "this doesn't look very much like Mexico—or a revolution, either!"

"No, it don't," admitted Bud; "everything running full blast, too. Look at



"Which Way Are You Boys Traveling?"

that ore train coming around the hill!"

"Gee, what a burg!" raved Phil; "say, there's some class to this—what? if I mistake not, we'll be able to find a few congenial spirits here to help us spend our money. Talk about a company town! I'll bet you their barroom is full of Americans. There's the corral down below—let's ride by and leave our horses and see what's the price of drinks. They can't fence us, whatever it is—we doubled our money at the line."

Financially considered, they had done just that—for, for every American dollar in their pockets they could get two that were just as good, except for the picture on the side. This in itself was a great inducement for a ready spender and, finding good company at the Fortuna hotel bar, Phil bought five dollars' worth of drinks, threw down a five-dollar bill, and got back five dollars—Mex.

The proprietor, a large and jovial boniface, pulled off his fiscal miracle with the greatest good humor and then, having invited them to partake of a very exquisite mixture of his own invention, propped himself upon his elbows across the bar and inquired with an ingenuous smile:

"Well, which away are you boys traveling, if I may ask?"

"Oh, down below a ways," answered De Lancey, who always constituted himself the board of strategy. "Just rambling around a little—how's the country around here now?"

"Oh, quiet, quiet!" assured their host. "These Mexicanas don't like the cold weather much—they would freeze you know, if it was not for that sarape which they wind about them so!"

He made a motion as of a native wringing his hands, waddled about his neck and smiled, and De Lancey knew that he was no Mexican. And yet that soft "which away" of his betrayed a Spanish tongue.

"Ah, excuse me," he said, taking quick advantage of his guess. "But from the way you pronounce that word 'mango' I take it that you speak Spanish."

"No one better," replied the host, smiling pleasantly at being taken of his true worth. "since I was born in

the city of Burgos, where they speak the true Castilian. It is a different language, believe me, from this backward Mexican tongue. And do you speak Spanish also?" he inquired, falling back into the staccato of Castile.

"No indeed!" protested De Lancey in a very creditable imitation; "nothing but a little Mexican, to get along with the natives. My friend and I are mining men, passing through the country, and we speak the best we can. How is this district here for work along our line?"

"None better!" cried the Spaniard, shaking his finger emphatically. "It is of the best, and, believe me, my friend, we should be glad to have you stop with us. The country down below is a little dangerous—not now, perhaps, but later, when the warm weather comes on."

"But in Fortuna—no! Here we are on the railroad; the camp is controlled by Americans; and because so many have left the country the Mexicans will sell their prospects cheap."

"Then again, if you develop a mine near by, it will be very easy to sell it—and if you wish to work it, that is easy, too. I am only the proprietor of the hotel, but if you can use my poor services in any way I shall be very happy to please you. A room? One of the best! And if you stay a week or more I will give you the lowest rate."

They passed up the winding stairs and down a long corridor, at the end of which the proprietor showed them into a room, throwing open the outer doors and shutters to let them see the view from the window.

"Here is a little balcony," he said, stepping outside, "where you can sit and look down on the plaza. We have the band and music when the weather is fine, and you can watch the pretty girls from here. But you have been in Mexico—you know all that!" And he gave Phil a roguish dig.

"Bien, my friend, I am glad to meet you—" He held out his hand in welcome and De Lancey gave his in return. "My name," he continued, "is Juan de Dios Brachamonte y Escalón; but with these Americans that does not go, as you say, so in general they call me Don Juan.

"There is something about that name—I do not know—that makes the college boys laugh. Perhaps it is that poet, Byron, who wrote so scandalously about us Spaniards, but certainly he knew nothing of our language, for he rhymes Don Juan with 'new one' and 'true one!' Still, I read part of that poem and it is, in places, very interesting—yes, very interesting—but 'Don Joo-an!' Hah!"

He threw up his hand in despair and De Lancey broke into a jolly laugh.

"Well, Don Juan," he cried, "I'm glad to meet you. My name is Philip De Lancey and my pardner here is Mr. Hooker. Shake hands with him, Don Juan de Dios! But certainly a man so devoutly named could never descend to reading much of Don Joo-an!"

He saluted and disappeared in a roar of laughter, and De Lancey turned triumphantly on his companion, a self-satisfied smile upon his lips.

"Aha!" he said; "you see? That's what five dollars' worth of booze will do in opening up the way. Here's our old friend Don Juan willing, nay, anxious, to help us all he can—he sees I'm a live wire and wants to keep me around. Pretty soon we'll get him feeling good and he'll tell us all he knows. Don't you never try to make me sign the pledge again, brother—a few shots just gets my intellect to working right and I'm crafty as a fox."

"Did you notice that coup I made—asking him if he was a Spaniard? There's nothing in the world makes a Spaniard so mad as to take him for a Mexican—or the other hand, nothing makes him your friend for life like recognizing him for a blue-blooded Castilian. Now maybe our old friend Don Juan has got a few drops of Moorish blood in his veins—to put it politely, but—" he raised his tenor voice and improvised—

"Just because my hair is curly

Don't we reason to call me 'shine'?"

"No," agreed Bud, feeling cautiously of his words, "and just because you're happy is no reason for singing so loud, neither. These here partitions are made of inch boards, covered with paper—do you get that? Well, then, considering who's probably listening, it strikes me that Mr. Brachamonte is the real thing in Spanish gentlemen; and I've heard that all genuine Spaniards have their hair curly, just like—"

But De Lancey, made suddenly aware of his indiscretion, was making all kinds of exaggerated signs for silence, and Bud stopped with a slow, good-natured smile.

"Eso!" hissed De Lancey, touching his finger to his lips; "don't say it—somebody might hear you!"

"All right," agreed Bud; "and don't say it, either. I hate to knock, Phil," he added, "but sometimes I

think the old man was right when he said you talk too much."

"Psst!" chided De Lancey, shaking his finger like a Mexican. Tiptoeing



Feeling Cautiously of the Walls.

softly over to Bud, he whispered in his ear: "Seat, I can hear the fellow in the next room—shaving himself!"

Laughing heartily at this joke, they went down stairs for supper.

CHAPTER VI.

If the Eagle Tail mine had been located in Arizona—or even farther down in Old Mexico—the method of jumping the claim would have been delightfully simple.

The title had lapsed, and the land had reverted to the government—all it needed in Arizona was a new set of monuments, a location notice at the discovery shaft, a pick and shovel thrown into the hole, and a few legal formalities.

But in Mexico it is different. Not that the legal formalities are lacking—far from it—but the whole theory of mines and mining is different. In Mexico a mining title is, in a way, a lease, a concession from the general government giving the concessionnaire the right to work a certain piece of ground and to hold it as long as he pays a mining tax of three dollars an acre per year.

But no final papers or patents are ever issued, the possession of the surface of the ground does not go with the right to mine beneath it, and in certain parts of Mexico no foreigner can hold title to either mine or land.

A prohibited or frontier zone, eighty kilometers in width, lies along the international boundary line, and in that neutral zone no foreigner can pronounce a mining claim and no foreign corporation can acquire a title to one. The Eagle Tail was just inside the zone.

But—there is always a "but" when you go to a good lawyer—while for purposes of war and national safety foreigners are not allowed to hold land along the line, they are at perfect liberty to hold stock in Mexican corporations owning property within the prohibited zone; and—here is where the graft comes in—they may even hold title in their own name if they first obtain express permission from the chief executive of the republic.

Not having any drag with the chief executive, and not caring to risk their title to the whims of succeeding administrations, Hooker and De Lancey, upon the advice of a mining lawyer in Gadsden, had organized themselves into the Eagle Tail Mining company, under the laws of the republic of Mexico, with headquarters at Agua Negra. It was their plan to get some Mexican to locate the mine for them and then, for a consideration, transfer it to the company.

The one weak spot in this scheme was the Mexican. By trusting Aragon, Henry Kruger had not only lost title to his mine, but he had been outlawed from the republic. And now he had bestowed upon Hooker and De Lancey the task of finding an honest Mexican, and keeping him honest until he made the transfer.

While the papers were being made out there might be a great many temptations placed before that Mexican—either to keep the property for himself or to hold out for a bigger reward than had been specified. After his experience with the aristocratic Don Cipriano Aragon y Tres Palacios, Kruger was in favor of taking a chance on the lower classes. He had therefore recommended to them one Cruz Mendoza, a wood vendor whom he had known and befriended, as the man to play the part.

Cruz Mendoza, according to Kruger, was hard-working, sober and honest—for a Mexican. He was also simple-minded and easy to handle, and was the particular man who had sent word that the Eagle Tail had at last been abandoned. And also he was easy to pick out, being a little, one-eyed man and going by the name of "El Tonto."

(Continued next week)

A Little Tragedy of the Plains

The Woman Whose Day Had Passed

By MARJORIE BODDLE

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They called it twenty miles from the Potter place to town—twenty miles of crisp, sun-baked buffalo grass and monotonous, blinding sky.

The hot wind from the south had come with the Potters today on their drive to town, but it went faster than the two hopeless boys could pull the old wagon, and so the dust whirled up from the wheels and the horses feet and settled grimly all over the Potters.

It made the two Potter boys and the two little Potter girls, sitting down in the wagon bed, half heartedly quarrelsome and Mr. Potter, on the high seat, the lines hanging simply in his hand.

Mrs. Potter stopped jogging the fretful baby and tried to shade its pretty little face with her dusty handkerchief.

A hot gust of wind caught at her black hat and jerked it unmercifully on one side. With the baby hanging over one arm she set her hat back again.

She glanced at her husband, with the usual feminine question, "Is it on straight?" over to Bud, he whispered in his ear: "Seat, I can hear the fellow in the next room—shaving himself!"

At last they knew them for their very own. The rubbers were slipped under their proudly lifted chins, and it was Mrs. Potter's turn.

"You can put the baby here." Miss Ellis offered a cushioned armchair—"poor little thing—it's all tired out," and "it," who was, in truth, of feminine gender and labeled "Alva Jane," was gently deposited, warm and red and sound asleep, on the calico cushion.

Mrs. Potter brushed at her black dress and felt nervously at her black hat. It was very old, and the felt and the ribbons were dusty and limp.

She put it on a chair beside her and smoothed vainly at her roughened, faded hair. Her face was lined and weary, and her eyes, which were blue and should have been pretty, were reddened from the sun and wind.

She stood passively while Miss Ellis selected a hat and placed it on her head. It was a large hat, with a softly drooping brim, with mounds of chiffon and big pink roses.

Mrs. Potter looked almost timidly into the glass, and then she forgot that she was stiff and tired from her ride and that her face was dusty and her hair stringy. She was gazing at the mirrored reflection of the hat.

"That certainly does look good on you, Mrs. Potter," said Miss Ellis, who was milliner of business rather than aesthetic principles.

IN THE HOME



VERSE FOR THIS WEEK

Quench thou the fires of hate and strife,
The wasting fever of the heart;

From perils guard our feeble life,
And to our souls Thy peace impart.

J. H. Newman.

HOW A FARMER'S WIFE MADE EXTRA MONEY

In the current issue of Farm and Fireside appears a department called "The Experience Bazaar," in which contributors give readers the benefit of practical suggestions based on personal experience along various lines. A woman who is the wife of an Oregon farmer, tells in the department how she set about to make a little extra money. She decided against chicken raising because she has a horror of killing animals. She was too far from the market to make berry-raising successful, with the exception of gooseberries, so she went into the gooseberry business, and describes her success as follows:

"I had about two dozen bushes at the time. These I spaded around and mulched heavily with old hay. About half of the bushes produced fine large berries, and I sold sixty pounds, besides canning eighteen quarts and using plenty for the table. This was encouraging and I loved the work, so in the fall I set out a lot more bushes, pruned and cared for the old ones, and the next year gathered a bountiful crop."

WHAT RURAL SCHOOLS WILL SOMETIME BE

According to the current issue of Farm and Fireside P. P. Claxton, United States commissioner of education has aligned himself with those who have a vision of what rural schools must sometime be. Following is Mr. Claxton's idea:

"Every rural school will one day have attached to it a farm of twenty or thirty acres provided with a house for the teacher and the teacher's family. This farm will be a kind of model farm, if properly operated by the teacher, and a center of the agricultural and social life of the district. And, he might add, when that time comes the examination of the teacher for his certificate may safely be confined to his ability to manage this farm and to make it produce."

WHAT SIN IS

Many of the modern definitions of sin strike one who had the advantage of being brought up under earlier ideas as very silly. Wise men, or people who want to make a show of wisdom, explain the etymological meaning of the Greek word for sin and state that it means

"missing the mark." But any one who has undergone the real horrors of a violated conscience knows that that does not come within a trillion miles of expressing what sin means to the human soul. Sin is sin; you cannot define it. It is a thing all by itself; a thing deadly, unspeakable, unendurable.—The Christian Herald.

BOB WHITE

I see you on the zigzag rails,
You cheery little fellow!
While purple leaves are whirling down
And scarlet, brown and yellow.
I hear you when the air is full
Of snow-down of the thistle;
All in your speckled jacket trim,
"Bob White! Bob White!" you whistle.

—George Cooper.

FASHION NOTE

It cannot be said that the women are making long strides in the matter of dress.—July Woman's Home Companion.

DAY OF REST

An Indian who was a candidate for the ministry and was asked before the presbytery the important question, "What is original sin?" answered that he didn't know what other people's might be, but he rather thought that his was laziness. There are many who could truthfully give the same reply regarding religious activities.—The Christian Herald.

WE THANK THEE

For flowers that bloom about our feet;
For tender grass, so fresh, so sweet;
For song of bird, and hum of bee;
For all things fair we hear or see.
Father in heaven, we thank Thee!

For blue of stream and blue of sky;
For pleasant shade of branches high;
For fragrant air and cooling breeze;
For beauty of the blooming trees,
Father in heaven, we thank Thee!
—Ralph Waldo Emerson.

A NATION'S HOPE

Who are the men of the morrow
Seek ye the boys of today;
Follow the plow and the harrow,
Look where they rake the hay.
Walk with the cows from the pasture;
Seek 'mid the tasseled corn;
Try where you heard the thresher,
Humming in the early morn.
Who are the men of the morrow
Look at your sturdy arm!
A nation's hope for the future
Lives in the boy on the farm.
—American Agriculturist.

THE VIOLET

Dear little violet,
Don't be afraid,
Lift your blue eyes
From the rock's mossy shade,
All the birds call for you,
Out of the sky;
May is here waiting,
And here, too, am I.
Why do you shiver so,
Violet sweet?
Soft is the meadow grass
Under your feet.
Wrapped in your hood of green,
Violet, why
Peep from your earth door
So silent and shy?
—Lucy Larcom.



The Little Pig Who Was Stung.

Snook John Was a Spoiled Pig.

Daddy's Bedtime Story—

The Little Pig Who Was Stung.

Snook John Was a Spoiled Pig.

J ACK and Evelyn had been to a party that afternoon and were quite tired and sleepy. But they wanted their story just as soon as daddy came upstairs.

"What in the world will I tell you about tonight?" asked daddy.

"Oh," laughed Jack, "you know you have a story ready for us! Now, haven't you, daddy?"

"Well, maybe I could think up one if I tried."

"I think you could," said Evelyn.

"If Evelyn thinks I can, too, I will have to tell a story about a little pig. For I know she is very fond of little pigs."

"There was once a very spoiled little pig named Snook John. He kept all his family busy attending to his wants, and they were many, I can assure you. He thought he was very delicate and that he mustn't overexercise, so he made his family believe he was that way. In fact, after constant spoiling, he began to actually think he was a very fragile little pig. He imagined he had heart failure and indigestion and neuritis.

"One day there was a party in the air. Great whisperings went about as to when and where the party should be and what they should do.

"Finally they decided that they would go to a nearby swamp where there was the most wonderful marshy ground to burrow in.

"And Snook John could not be persuaded to go, and he tried to make the others feel a little unhappy about going and leaving him. Of course they were used to his acting in such a way, but still it did spoil the fun a little bit to feel they were leaving Snook John all alone at home. They tried to make him go, but he said that he had such trouble with his heart that he wouldn't dare.

"I have to look after myself, as no one else cares whether I live or die," said Snook John in a whiny voice.

"That isn't true," said the others. "But we know you would feel better if you came."

"That shows you don't understand," said Snook John, trying to look ashamed.

"After they all had left Snook John saw, to his horror, a huge yellow jacket approaching him. The awful thing came nearer and nearer and then stung Snook John with such force that he screamed and screamed in pain.

"But it taught Snook John a lesson, for it was the first real pain he had ever had, and afterward he didn't make a fuss about imaginary pains."

Nova Scotia Letter

Dear Members of Home Department,
Union Sunday School.

As I could not send a personal greeting to each of you I thought especially the "shut-ins" would like to hear something about my trip to Nova Scotia.

We left Berea June 13th, arrived in Lynn, Massachusetts, the following day, the city where we lived seventeen years and had made many friends.

My brothers at whose house I stayed, fearing I would get too fatigued with visiting gave me a reception and in that way I met many old friends whom it was very precious to meet, after eight years of separation. I promised to visit many of them when I come from Nova Scotia.

At our old home church I was given the opportunity to speak and among other things I told them about our Home Department work. I was surprised to learn that in a Sunday School of six-hundred there was not as good a Home Department as in Berea.

We were visiting in Salem at the time of the great fire, which destroyed \$20,000,000 worth of property. It was a grand display but very terrible.

We had quite an experience. My cousin started from North Salem with an automobile to take us to Lynn and found every street leading to the main turnpike cut off by the fire. On one street we had gone some distance when we were stopped by the cry of "Dynamiting, back for your lives!"

There were a few anxious moments while the car was being backed and turned around but we got away safely.

We finally had to go a more round

THE MOCKING BIRD

He didn't know much music
When first he came along;
An' all the birds went wonderin'
Why he didn't sing a song.

They primped their feathers in the sun,
An' sung their sweetest notes;
An' music jest come on the run
From all their purty throats!

But still that bird was silent
In summer time an' fall;
He jest set still an' listened
An' wouldn't sing at all!

But one night when them songsters
Was tired out an' still,
An' the wind sighed down the valley
An' went creepin' up the hill.

When the stars was all a-tremble
In the dreamin' fields o' blue,
An' the daisy in the darkness
Felt the fallin' o' the dew,—

There came a sound o' melody
No mortal ever heard,
An' all the birds seemed singin'
From the throat o' one sweet bird!

Then the other birds went playin'
In the land too fur to call;
For there warn't no use in stayin'
When one bird could sing fer all!

—Frank L. Stanton.

Dear Old Soul!

"There are some people who believe that the whole human race will be saved," said an old lady, "but for my part I hope for better things."

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Beautiful College Foments

Yale and Harvard, each 9 in. x 24 in.
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All best quality felt with felt heading, streamers, letters and mascot executed in proper colors. This splended assortment sent postpaid for 50 cents and 5 stamps to pay postage. Send now

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1 Hollow Ground Razor.
1 5-inch Lather Brush.
1 Razor Strop, Canvas Back.
1 Nickel Easel Back Mirror.
1 33-inch Barber Towel.
1 Bar Shaving Soap.
1 Box Talcum Powder.
1 Decorated China Mug.
1 Aluminum Barber Comb.
1 Bristle Hair Brush.

Each outfit packed in neat box \$1.00.
Coin or Money Order, postage 10c extra.

UNIVERSAL PRODUCTS CO.

Dayton, Ohio

about way to get to Lynn and found our friends had been very anxious about us, not having heard from us since the fire broke out.

June 26th, we took the steamer to Yarmouth, U. S., there took the train up the beautiful Annapolis Valley following the river all the way.

We passed Port Royal, where in 1710 the French surrendered to the English in a battle fought there, and now on its beautiful grounds overlooking the river tourists love to linger. Farther up the valley is Grand Pre, the home of "Evangeline." Many of you know the sad story.

We are visiting at an old fashioned ivy-covered house shaded by large elm trees.

The house is ninety-three years old. It is owned by my brother-in-law whose great grandfather in 1783 with another man dug out a big log and formed a boat in which they rowed many miles up the river and cut down trees and built a log house just in sight of this one and later one of the sons built this substantial house with its big chimneys and large sunny rooms.

Now there are five farms and apple orchards.

The soil here is much like the blue grass. Our mountains are no more beautiful than those of Kentucky but the fine sheet of water makes the valley more beautiful as well as fertile.

I have written just an outline of my trip. I cannot tell you all the pleasure connected with it; when I come back I shall tell you more.

Hoping this will find every member well and happy, I remain,

Yours kindly,

Mrs. Howard Hudson,
Supt. Home Dept.

SIX DOORS

FOR ASPIRING YOUNG PEOPLE

1st Door—Berea's Vocational Schools

Training that adds to your money-earning power, combined with general education.

FOR YOUNG MEN—Agriculture, Carpentry, Printing, Commercial.

FOR YOUNG LADIES—Home Science, Dressmaking, Cooking, Nursing, Stenography and typewriting.

2nd Door—Berea's Foundation School

General Education for those not far advanced, combined with some vocational training. No matter what your present advancement, we can put you with others like yourself and give chance for most rapid progress.

3rd Door—Berea's General Academy Course

For those who are not expecting to teach and who are not going thru College, but desire more general education. This is just the thing for those preparing for medical studies or other professions without a college course. It also gives the best general education for those who wish a good start in study and expect to carry it on by themselves.

4th Door—Berea's Normal School

This gives the very best training for those who expect to teach. Courses are so arranged that young people can teach through the summer and fall and attend school through the winter and spring, thus earning money to keep right on in their course of study. Read Dinsmore's great book, "How to Teach a District School."

5th Door—Berea's Preparatory Academy Course

This is the straight road to College—best training in Mathematics, Sciences, Languages, History and all preparatory subjects. The Academy is now Berea's largest department.

6th Door—Berea College

This is the crown of the whole Institution, and provides standard courses in all advanced subjects.

Questions Answered

BEREA, FRIEND OF WORKING STUDENTS. Berea College with its affiliated schools, is not a money-making institution. It requires certain fees, but it expends many thousands of dollars each year for the benefit of its students, giving highest advantages at lowest cost, and arranging as far as possible for students to earn and save in every way.

OUR SCHOOL IS LIKE A FAMILY, with careful regulations to protect the character and reputation of the young people. Our students come from the best families and are earnest to do well and improve. For any who may be sick the College provides doctor and nurse without extra charge.

All except those with parents in Berea live in College buildings, and many assist in work of boarding hall, farm and shop, receiving valuable training and getting pay according to the value of their labor. Except in winter it is expected that all will have a chance to earn a part of their expenses. Write to the Secretary before coming to secure employment.

PERSONAL EXPENSES for clothing, laundry, postage, books, etc., vary with different people. Berea favors plain clothing. Our climate is the best, but as students must attend classes regardless of the weather, warm wraps and underclothing, umbrellas and overshoes are necessary. THE CO-OPERATIVE STORE furnished books, toilet articles, work uniforms, umbrellas and other necessary articles at cost.

LIVING EXPENSES are really below cost. The College asks no rent for the fine buildings in which students live, charging only enough room rent to pay for cleaning, repairs, fuel, lights, and washing of bedding and towels. For table board, without coffee or extras, \$1.35 a week, in the fall, and \$1.50 in winter for furnished room, with fuel, lights, washing of bedding, 40 to 60 cents for each person.

SCHOOL FEES are two. First a "DOLLAR DEPOSIT," as guarantee for return of room key, library books, etc. This is paid but once, and is returned when the student departs.

Second an "INCIDENTAL FEE" to help on expenses for care of school buildings, hospital, library, etc. (Students pay nothing for tuition or services of teachers—all our instruction is a free gift). The Incidental Fee for most students is \$5.00 a term; in Academy and Normal \$6.00 and \$7.00 in Collegiate course.

PAYMENT MUST BE IN ADVANCE, incidental fee and room rent by the term, board by the half term. Installments are as follows:

	FALL TERM	ACADEMY	COLLEGE
	FOUNDATION SCHOOLS	AND NORMAL	

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East Kentucky Correspondence

News You Get Nowhere Else

No correspondence published unless signed in full by the writer. The name is not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Write plainly.

JACKSON COUNTY

Hurley

Hurley, July 27.—Jake Gabbard, Jr., of this place has been visiting relatives at Pittsburg and other points the past week.—Aunt Susan Lake is very poorly.—Mrs. Louis Gabbard visited at David Gabbard's Sunday afternoon.—Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Gabbard have been visiting with the latter's brothers on Horse Lick recently.—Sampson Malicote of Double Lick was at Jacob Gabbard's Sunday on business.—School is progressing nicely at this place with James Hays as teacher.—Church services were conducted at this place Saturday and Sunday by Rev. G. B. Bowman and Elijah Cornett.—A large crowd was present.—Mrs. Eliza McCollum and Dana Phillips visited at Jake Gabbard's Monday.—Mrs. Sarah Hurley entertained a number of her friends at her home, Saturday afternoon.

Hugh

Hugh, July 27.—Mr. and Mrs. Luther Kimberlain of Dreyfus visited Mrs. Kimberlain's parents here last Sunday.—Our school is progressing nicely. Mr. Grover Drew is teacher.—Mrs. Jennie Benge spent last week with her mother at Pig Hollow.—Messrs. S. and F. Azbill of Paradise have been building a porch for G. M. Benge the last week. Mrs. Francis Smith of Crooked Lane and Miss Jennie Azbill of Hatcher's Run were visiting relatives on Hausey Fork last week.—Miss Bertha Fowler and Mr. Lewis Anderson of Berea were visiting her mother, Sunday.—Mrs. J. W. Parsons of Asbury visited her daughter here Sunday.—Miss Sinda Baker of Shirley was the guest of Carrie Hale, Sunday.—The storm did considerable damage on South Fork Sunday.

Nathanton

Nathanton, July 25.—Mrs. Ellen Maloney and daughter of Muskgage, Okla., after spending the past few weeks with her sister, Mrs. Wm. Evans of this place, leaves today accompanied by her sister for a visit with relatives in Lee County before returning home.—Miss Ona Caudill returned home yesterday from an extended visit with relatives in Leslie and Perry Counties.—The new seats for our school house received Thursday came none too soon. Quite a number from this place attended church at Sexton's Creek Sunday.—Major Pierson of near Cincinnati but formerly of Sturgeon who was run over and killed by a train last Sunday, was brought here for burial Thursday.—B. P. Burns and son, Frank, left one day last week for Hamilton, Ohio.

Mildred

Mildred, July 19.—Died, July 15th, Miss Lucy Vaughn of tuberculosis after a long illness. She was buried in the Uncle Neeley Moore grave yard Thursday evening, the 16th.—Albert Anderson also died the 15th and was buried the next day in the Tyner graveyard.—Elgin Gibson and Charley Moore have gone to Hamilton, Ohio to work.—School at Flat Lick is progressing nicely with J. S. Smith as teacher.—Mrs. Lottie Moore of Louisville is visiting friends and relatives in Tyner and Mildred for a few weeks.

Mildred

Mildred, July 19.—Mr. Webb from Madison County was in this vicinity buying sheep.—J. G. Morris was cutting oats for Wm. Bowles last week.—J. G. Bowles was at Booneville last week doing dental work.—Mrs. Ellen Vaughn is sick this week.—Mrs. Emily Moore has been very sick but is better.—Corn crops are looking fine considering the dry weather but Irish potatoes are a failure.

Kerby Knob

Kerby Knob, July 14.—Miss Martha Durham began her school at Durham Ridge, July 13th, with good attendance. Miss Durham taught at this place in 1912-13 and we welcome her into her home school for the third term's service.—Mr. and Mrs. Albert Powell were visited Saturday night by Misses Minnie and Mary Johnson and on Sunday by Mr. and Mrs. David Durham's family.—The Misses Johnson and Mr. and Mrs. Durham visited Miss Anna Powell Sunday.—Miss Powell unfortunately plunged her foot against a needle in her rug on Monday night, June 1st, breaking off about one-half inch of the needle in her big toe. An X-ray examination not only located the needle but showed an extra bone caused by continuous standing while teaching. On Saturday, June 6th, she had an

operation for removing both needle and bone, at the Berea hospital, Dr. Robinson was the attending surgeon. Miss Powell was brought to her home, Sunday, July 5th. She is now able to walk a little but cannot wear a shoe. She is very much disappointed in not getting to be in the Michigan State Normal School at Ypsilanti, where she had planned to be during the Summer.—Little Flora, China and Charlie Click have picked 41 1-3 gallons of black berries within the last six days, working only a short time evenings and mornings.

Drip Rock

Drip Rock, July 19.—Died the 8th, Old Uncle Solomon Sparks, age 69 years, 5 months, and 10 days. He leaves a host of friends to mourn his loss. His wife, Rebecca Ann, has been an invalid for a number of years. Mr. Daniel Estes, agent for Stark Bros. Nursery was in this vicinity last week selling fruit trees.—Ebb Webb had a mare to die a few days ago.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Wade Sparks a boy. He was named James T. also another was born to Mr. and Mrs. Bant Richardson was named John Fred.—South Fork school is progressing nicely with J. E. Sparkman as teacher also Drip Rock with Miss Ollie Hatfield as teacher.—Mr. Ernest Fowler went fox hunting last week and caught four.

Isaacs

Isaacs, July 25.—We had some good rains last week that thoroughly wet the ground once more.—Corn is looking much better.—Died yesterday about eleven o'clock, Mr. Geo. Riley of Moores Creek. Mr. Riley has been sick for about two years. He leaves a wife and four small children to mourn his loss. We extend our sincerest sympathy to his bereaved family.—There are five new cases of smallpox at David York's. All who have smallpox are now quarantined.—Jack Howard and his son, Otis, are home from Cincinnati, where they have been at work for some time.—Mr. M. Turner of Pond Lick visited his granddaughter, Mrs. Sarah Davis, July 17.—Mr. Granville Riley is on the sick list.—Mrs. Mary E. Purkey visited on Pigeon Roost this week.—Henry H. Davis has spent the past two weeks with friends and relatives in Berea and vicinity.—Mr. Wm. Taylor is sick at present.—Mrs. Annie Brewer visited Mrs. Charley Price Thursday.—We were all sorry to hear of the death of Mr. Reuben Sams, Jr., of Pond Lick. His wife is also not expected to live but a short while.—Nath Brewer is working for R. E. Taylor.—School at this place is progressing nicely. Mr. Harry Medlock is teacher.

Doublelick

Doublelick, July 22.—Several of this place attended court at McKee Monday.—School began at this place Monday with Mr. Arch Reynolds as teacher.—The Holinesses are having a series of meetings at Pine Grove this week conducted by Rev. White.—The Misses Hattie and Minnie Hampton spent Saturday night with the Misses Pollie and Margaret McCollum.—Several of this place are planning to attend the Berea Fair.—Mr. Bill Hammonds, who has been conductor on a street car at Cincinnati, Ohio, returned home, Thursday.

Moore's Creek

Moore's Creek, July 26.—Since the recent rains farmers are encouraged over the prospects of better crops.—Evangelist J. W. Masters of Corbin, Ky., is conducting a big revival at this place in the K. P. Hall.—Miss Florence Durham of Sand Gap, Ky., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Maggie Johnson at this place.—Mrs. Davis and Mrs. Winston of Berea are visiting their mother, Mrs. Mary Purkey, of this place.—Messrs. Delbert Johnson, Garrett Ingram and S. B. Johnson left today for Paris, Ky.—Married the 24th, Mr. Floyd Fields of Benge to Miss Ellen Wilson. Their many friends wish them a happy future.—Mrs. Jerome Hellard of Tulsa, Oklahoma, is visiting her father, John W. Wilson.—Rev. G. P. Hacker filled his appointment at Kirby Knob, Saturday and Sunday.—Mr. George Riley, who has been sick for about two years died on the 24th inst. and was buried in the Johnson graveyard. He leaves a wife and four children.—His brothers, Messrs. Robin, Ed. and Wiley Riley of Jackson, Ky., arrived just in time to see their dead brother laid to rest.

—Mr. Clark Cornett, an old soldier of the Civil War, died the 22nd inst.—Mr. Mullins of Mt. Vernon, who is interested in the bank to be established at Annville, made a business

trip to this place Friday.—School begins the 13th at this place with Prof. T. C. Johnson as teacher. Prospects are for a good school. Prof. Johnson is an able instructor.—S. S. every Sunday at 2 p. m. conducted by Miss Muyskins of the Annville Institute.

ESTILL COUNTY

Locust Branch

Locust Branch, July 25.—Mr. Elbert Hyner and family visited Mr. and Mrs. Ebby Bicknell last Sunday.—Mr. Charley Miller and family left Saturday for Hamilton, Ohio.—Mr. Hugh Johnson and wife of this place visited from Saturday until Sunday with her home folks in Jackson County.—Jim Bicknell and family visited Mr. and Mrs. John Bicknell, Saturday.—Miss Lucy Pearson of this place left Thursday for Danville where she will be for some time.

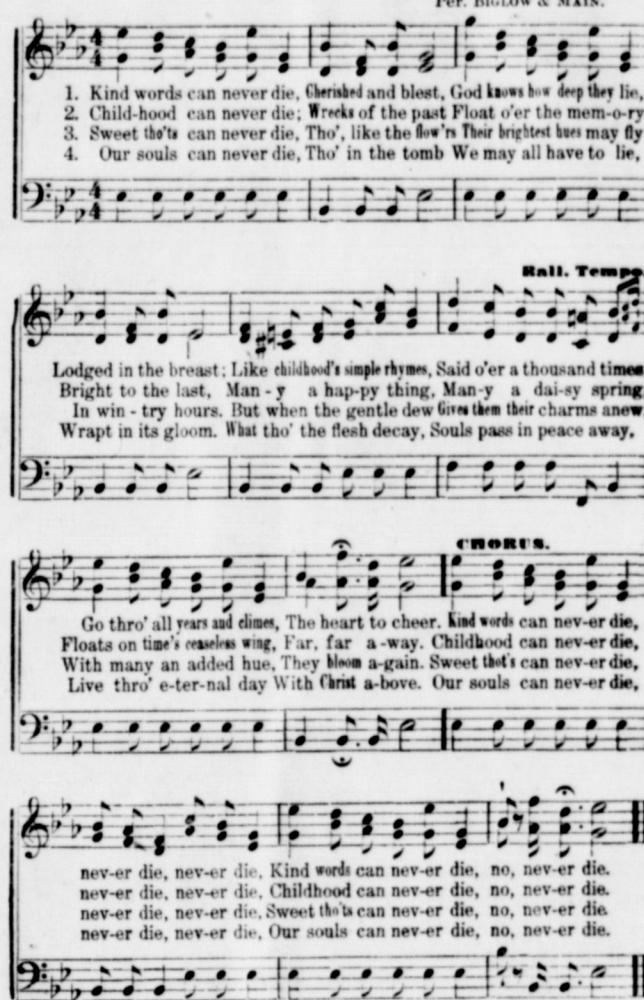
CLAY COUNTY

Burning Springs

Burning Springs, July 27.—The Teachers' Institute convened at Manchester last week. It was conducted by Dr. Cotton Nee of the State University and Mrs. Cora Wilson Stewart of Rowan County. Never before has there been such universal interest manifested by the teachers who resolved to make this the most successful year yet. The following were among some of the

Kind Words Can Never Die.

ARRIE HUTCHINSON, 1854.
Per BIGLOW & MAIN.



good resolutions adopted: 1st, That

we have a bountiful supply of good water. 2nd, That each school build at least one hundred yards of a model road in front of the school house. 3rd, That each teacher conduct a moonlight school for illiterates and others.—Mrs. Stewart aroused the teachers' ambition in such a manner that very soon the 2,500 illiterates will enjoy the privilege of an education.—The teachers commended the superintendent, Mr. Hatton, for providing each district with a water cooler.—Among the Institute visitors were Prof. Hunt of Berea College, Mr. Hammond of Samuel County.—Dr. Anderson has had a good and substantial wall built around the front of the beautiful home. Mr. D. W. Montgomery did the work.—Mrs. Dr. Wm. Hornsby of McKee is visiting his beautiful home. Mr. D. W. Henry Hornsby.—The many friends of Mr. Thos. Hayre were very glad to see him and his wife with their many friends here. Mr. Hayre has almost recovered from his very serious injuries sustained by the explosion of his mill last winter.—Dr. Webb and family accompanied by Geo. McDaniel and wife are visiting at the home of Dan Bishop of Tees.

ROCKCASTLE COUNTY

Livingston

Livingston, July 27.—Born to the wife of Lee Wagner a boy.—Mr. and Mrs. Chester Black of Iona, Laurel

one running in the opposite direction struck them. The woman received a broken arm and the boy being seriously, if not fatally, injured having his arm cut into just above the wrist, and a fractured skull. They are in care of Dr. Amyx of this place and Dr. Pennington of London.

Boone

Boone, July 27.—A good rain fell Sunday which was much needed in this section.—Mr. J. H. Lambert is on the sick list.—Miss Hattie Paynter who has been attending school at the Normal returned home Saturday. She has received a four years State certificate and began her school here Monday.—Mrs. D. G. Martin was called to Waco last week to the bedside of her niece, who has been very sick.—Mr. and Mrs. Garfield Gabbard, who have recently moved to Berea, were visiting at the home of her sister, Mrs. Jesse Wren, Sunday.—Miss Nettie B. Oldham has returned from the Normal where she has been taking a course in methods.—Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Wren were visitors at Berea Sunday.—Sunday school at Fairview is progressing nicely.—The hobos and tramps are becoming very numerous and also very mischievous. One broke into the house of Henry Gadd last week. Saturday another broke into Clell Young's house and took several valuable articles. — They claim they cannot find work but

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Don't say Flour to your merchants, say "I want Zaring's Patent Flour" then you are sure of the best biscuit.

that is false. Work has been offered them but they will not do it.

Boone

Boone, July 20.—Mesdames Nora Wren and Talitha Gabbard were shopping in Berea Monday.—Our splendid Sunday School in progress at Fairview is doing fine. Would be glad for more to attend.—Mrs. Walk Grant and baby of Ansterlitz, Ky., came Thursday to spend a few days at the home of Mr. Jas. Grant.

School at Pigeon Roost last Monday and enrolled sixty pupils.—Mrs. Lillie Johnston began school Monday at Annville.—Geo. Pennington is erecting a large store house between the company store and W. D. York's place.—Lloyd Begley is building an eight room dwelling between Alfred Truett's and Rev. D. S. Smith's.—Walter Medlock has taken a large contract furnishing lumber to the Rockcastle River R. R. Co.—A. J. Gabbard of Livingston was here this week on business.—Miss Lula Moore of Moores Creek who has been staying awhile with her grandparents returned home last week.—Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Pennington visited their daughter, Mrs. Frank Moore and Mrs. Leonard Hacker of Moores Creek last Saturday and Sunday.—Wm. Truett and Frank Vaughn are drilling a well for Elias Casteel.

OWSLEY COUNTY

Booneville

Booneville, July 20.—Crops are looking fine now.—The rain continued up until Friday. The farmers of this county have been benefited thousands of dollars by the good rains.—The Teachers' Institute commences here today with Dr. A. S. McKinzie in charge.—Milton Thacker has typhoid fever but is getting along very well.—B. J. Moyers sold a nice pair of mules to Mr. Chandler of Long Creek for \$475.—The proposed railroad through this county to Upper Buffalo is merely a dream and if built any time in the near future will be no permanent affair.

The L. O. O. F. hall here which is one of the best buildings in town has been newly painted this last week which adds greatly to its appearance.—Dr. J. G. Bowles "Dentist," who is working here now says he is thinking of making his headquarters here.—Our old friend, J. E. Hammonds of Lexington formerly postmaster and druggist of Booneville has been visiting his many friends and relatives of this place for the past week.

Posey

Posey, July 26.—Miss Givens Harmon arrived here last Sunday. She will teach the primary grade again this year at the B. C. Graded School. All the district are delighted to have her back with us again.—Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Adams arrived for the Institute this week. They will live in the cottage just above the graded school house where they will teach. Mr. Clayton Rowland, who has been attending the Normal School at Richmond, arrived home yesterday.

The threshing machine has been in this part this week.—Dr. Martin of Richmond, who has traveled around the world, gave a very interesting lecture at the Cliffton Church house last night. The house was full of people to hear him. We would be glad for him to come again.

Island City

Island City, July 24.—The graded school opened Monday with Miss Scovel of Richmond and Miss Swanner of London as teachers.—A telegram came yesterday that Major Pierson was killed by a running train in Cincinnati. His father and one of his brothers left for Cincinnati this morning.—Steve Peters, who has been sick for some time died a few days ago.—A. B. Cormack bought a nice heifer for \$28.00 from Rhoda Hoskins.—Deputy Collector, M. H. Richardson, Deputy Marshal Ford, Mays, Flanery and Gentry captured five stills in Owsley and Jackson counties last week.—Mrs. Jack Kidd of Walston accompanied by her daughter, Nellie, has been visiting W. M. Mays from Thursday till Monday.—Mrs. Molly Hammonds of Cincinnati has been visiting Mrs. Martha E. Gentry for the past week and left for her home Monday.—Mrs. Rachel Mays of Buck Creek stayed over night with G. J. Gentry Saturday.

LAUREL COUNTY

Pittsburg

Pittsburg, July 25.—Mrs. Katie Sharp Adams died Thursday night at midnight. She has been suffering

for sometime from a complication of diseases. She bore her pain patiently and left evidence of a hope of future happiness. She leaves a young husband, one child, her father and mother and many friends who miss her presence. To them we offer our heartfelt sympathy. The remains were interred in the Pittsburg cemetery.—Our school will begin Aug. 3. We hope to have a large attendance throughout the year. We especially invite the patrons of the district to be present on the first day. We wish to make this a better term than any previous record. The new books with the addition of Domestic Science and Agriculture should help much to make schools better.—Mr. Jake Gabbard, Jr., of Hurley has been visiting at Mr. B. K. Cole's.

MADISON COUNTY

Walnut Meadow

The good rain yesterday was greatly appreciated by the farmers.—Miss Geneva Baughman from Richmond is visiting her cousins, Jewell and Lillie Ogg.—The Misses Lillie, Anna and Maud Pearl Vaughn who have been visiting their aunt, Mrs. T. M. Ogg for the past week, returned to their home today.

Uncle John Kirby, who has been dangerously ill for so long is no better.—Mr. Will Ogg bought a herd of cattle from Mrs. Serena Ogg at 6 cents per lb. last week.

Silver Creek

Silver Creek, July 27.—Everybody is rejoicing over the nice rain we had Sunday evening.

Mrs. Martha Witt from Kansas is visiting her sister, Mrs. G. E. Anderson for awhile.

The death angels visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. Matt Whitmore last Friday night and took from them their little boy. The remains were laid to rest Saturday evening in the Silver Creek cemetery. The bereaved family have our deepest sympathy.

Mr. C. L. Johnson was called home Saturday on account of the death of his sister-in-law, Mrs. Wis Johnson.

Mrs. Martha Witt and Mrs. E. H. Brookshire and Mrs. Eliza Anderson spent Thursday with Mrs. C. T. Todd.